BY THE LATE

JAMES SHEPHERD PIKE.

On Diplomacy and Diplomats,

The royal personages of the smaller powers are less confined at home than they of the larger kingdoms.

The King of Holland often spends weeks at

his country seat at Loo, near the Prussian frontier. He has a villa likewise at Wiesbaden. in the Valley of Nassau, where he also recreates at leisure. Like master, like man. If the King will run away, so will the foreign Ministers, and nobody will care for their absence.

The Ministers at the inferior courts have but little to do, and any pretence to the contrary is to magnify their office at the expense of the truth.

There is a strong feeling of esprit de corps among the foreign diplomatists, and a good deal of consequence is sometimes assumed about the small matters they have to attend to. But the secondary and dependent powers do not meddle with important European po-Bideal questions, and their opinions and action would be of small account if they did.

There are thus no general questions of moment to be watched or shaped by the diplomatists, and no constant supervisory care needed to see that things do not go wrong simply because they do not go at all, except under the lead and shadow of high example among the leading Governments.

There are always some trifling affairs beween the Governments, arising chiefly out of ammercial intercourse, to be adjusted by interview or correspondence; but there is little else. The business might all be done by letter. or, if necessary, by a special agent in particular cases, if there was nothing but the business itself to attend to.

But the courts are fastidious and exacting. and generally so in proportion to their lack of consequence; and they object to dealing except with formally accredited representatives of rank and standing and resident at the capital. Where, for example, a Minister is the representative of his country at two courts, as is ometimes the case, there is apt to be a feeling of insulted dignity which turns the cold shoulder toward all such. The court dislikes to be treated to half Ministers.

The necessity of a representative at the several courts is thus not a necessity which grows out of the actual duty there is to do, but rests to a considerable extent on other grounds.

There are reasons for other Governments keeping up their missions at the courts of the dependent powers which do not apply to the United States. They serve as feeding ground for their diplomatists in training, from which they can be drawn when wanted for active service. But with us in America no such reason exists. We have no diplomatic system properly se called. We do not train men for active uses in this department, or, indeed, in any. We send fresh men to courts, expecting them to be au fait in all their duties from the start. And what little they have to do is perhaps as well done as if they had undergone years of training. The fact that they are frequently unable to speak any language but their own shows that their labors cannot be of a very in tricate nature.

During the civil war the relationship of the United States with all the maritime powers great and small, required constant watchful ness. We were threatened with blockade runners and ironclads in such various forms and from such various quarters that it was difficult to tell where they would not turn up. Every point, even the most unlikely, had thus to be kept under supervision.

But under ordinary circumstances American Ministers have even less to do at the subrdinate European courts than those of other

ountries. The Hague has an important historic sound but it is no longer important in point of fact. It has been the theatre of important eventsand not the least was the slight to Mr. St. John which resulted in a great war with England and the passage of the famous navigation act

which ruined Dutch commerce. But these things are over. Holland is one of the dependent powers of Europe, with but a handful of people, and only protects herself by her inconsequence or by threatening to scute the ship if an invader comes. The diplomacy of The Hague is thus no longer significant. And as the diplomatists have little to do, they become correspondingly fastidious and lay great stress on ceremony and etitain an esprit de corps, which the American cares nothing about. When the European diplomatist is accredited to a court he is compelled to reside there, and it is natural that he should want to render himself as conspicuous a personage in the circle in which he moves as possible. As he has no opportunity to exalt himself by form, he hedges himself about with ceremonies and illustrates himself by entertainments and fine equipages. A good deal of this results from being tied to his post. He would greatly delight in being more at liberty, and did he enjoy the freedom of more frequent absence, which I fear too often marks his American colleague, as he really might with-

out neglecting the duties of his post, much of his etiquottes and ceremonies would abate. Let me here make a suggestion in relation to the more profitable employment of the energies of this body of comparatively unemployed gentlemen.

As the world progresses and the true intersets of nations come to be more and more dearly recognized, and governments to be more and more under the direction of an en-lightened public opinion, it will be strange if some serious effort be not made to put an end to the barbarism of war. The establishment of a high international court or congress to determine cases of dispute between nations is an agency that suggests itself as an efficient instrument for this object. It conforms to the common idea of seeking justice. Courts and arbitrators are the means employed by all the world for the settlement of private disputes. Why, then, should not methods which answer such purposes between man and man

serve to settle controversies between nutions? It seems probable that no objection would be made in any disinterested quarter, provided it were found possible to settle two imthe court; second, as to the methods of en-

foreing its decisions.
Going to war in order to preserve peace would not seem to commend itself particularly as any great reform upon existing methods. And yet a war of the many upon one in order to enforce justice would not be so unreasonable. It might be, on occasion, the only natural and enforcing the decrees of a high international court. The fact that such decrees were to be so enforced when it became necessary would of itseif in most cases, perhaps in all, be sufficient to obviate the necessity of a resort to force. But it is likely that the most efficient agency in securing obedience to the decisions of such a body would, after all, be found in the force of public opinion. As this comes more and more to rule in the affairs of individtal governments, so will it become more and more potent in regulating international concerns. And if it can be brought to the deconcerns. And if it can be brought to the decision to go so far as to establish a tribunal of the high aims proposed, it will be strange if it should be found inadequate to secure the execution of its judgments. We apprehend, therefore, that we can dismiss this point of laquiry with a tolerably well assured conviction that where an agreement can be reached as in the manner in which the proposed court of converses can be so constituted as to secure quantities determinations, the methods of enforcing its decisions will not be wanting.

These considerations are preliminary to the inquiry suggested by a contemplation of the

generally idle life of diplomatists, whether the body cannot be utilized to the end proposed. This class of men would probably show less passion and less partisan feeling than aimost any other body of men of equal numbers who could be assembled.

If not always great men, they are generally prudent and discreet men, and more disposed to settle than forment difficulties. They are at least supposed to be familiar with the principles of international law, and are certainly able to understand them when expounded by others. Suppose new this whole body of diplomatists above a certainly grade were, ex-Oflico, to constitute an international court or council, or the basis of one, to which a limited number of additions might be made by the Governments they represented; would there not be the promise of beneficent results from their deliberations on such high questions of peace and war as might be submitted to them?

Their functions and processes might be at first tentative. An organization might be established. Such smaller questions as Govornments are already in the habit of referring to arbitrament might be left to their decision. Little by little, rules might be formed and principles laid down to govern the action of the body.

In a little while these, by a varied application, would take on a form and body by which judgments would be reached that would operate as barriers to protect the weak, and as restraints upon the strong. The rules that would govern their decisions to-day in the case of one power would be held good to apply to another to-morrow. Thus an average of benefits would in the ond accrue to all.

After such a court shall be once fairly put to work, and comment itself by a few wise and prudent judgments to the good sense of the world, it is doubtful if any power could resist its decisions without becoming an outlaw in the eye of mankind.

It is not necessary to go further into details. I content myself with throwing our the idea of making use of a large body of idle diplomatists for a valuable public purpo

power the great powers shall cease to

accomplish it.

Whenever the great powers shall cease to desire to dominate over the small and the weak, and shall honestly wish to preserve the peace of the world, the one great obstacle to the establishment of some such court of arbitration will be removed. It is a reflection which ought to hasten the period of its realization, that the man who shall successfully inaugurate an instrumentality for preserving the peace between nations will be held in grateful remembranes by all succeeding generations as the greatest of human benefactors.

It is difficult to give a general characterization of the whole body of diplomacy. Its members offer almost every variety of individuality. There is a general tendency to reticence, perhaps, and their reputation for genial social intercourse is not high. It was the remark of an experienced diplomatist of great worth and good nature, the Count de mark of an experienced diplomatist of great worth and good nature, the Count de mark of an experienced diplomatist of great worth and good nature, the Count de mark of an experienced diplomatist of great worth and good nature, the Count de mark of an experienced diplomatist of great worth and good nature, the count de mark of an experience diplomatist of great worth and good nature, the count de mark of an experience at snother southern court found very genial companionship and a general disposition to cultivate the growth of good fellowship. But I am inclined to suspect that, of the two types, while each is more or less modified, according to circumstances, the former is the most generally to be found. The circumstances of the professional diplomatist's life, isolated from home associations, a cosmopolitan, who creates ties only to sever them, would naturally seem to encourage the growth of a friendly temper. But it is too often the way of the official to take on airs and indulge in some state and pretension.

them, would naturally seem to encourage the growth of a friendly temper. But it is too foren the way of the official to take on airs and indulge in some state and pretension. This breeds a self-consequence, and exotism stands in the way of intimate relationships and free association. So that the diplomatist is apt to get isolated ways and to confining himself to the routine of his profession. Original ideas and suggestions are not exactly in his line, since he is rather the spokesman of others than himself. His glory is more often in secretaries and attaches, in horses and servants and equipages. These go agreat deal further, very often, toward making a Minister after the ideal of the man of the world, or the man of pretensions, than the cultivation of ideas or social relationships.

An exceptional man sometimes appears, one I knew, a man of mental activity, and not indisposed to converse on topics which required breadth and cultivation to discuss; he brought to such discussion a lively mind and a studious disposition. But it turned out, after awhile, that he got light headed, gave dinners, and talked rather freely to the women, and intruded too unceremoniously on royal privacy. The upshot was, he got sent home and was shut up in a madhouse, where he died shortly after.

The event was regarded as pointing a moral to the body of which he was a member.

While there are individual cases of hauteur and exclusiveness, I am inclined to regard them as exceptional. The most frequent examples are perhaps to be found among the small German nobility more than anywhere else. The greatest freedom from it is among the higher English.

The English Ministers are usually frank, straightforward men, upright and honest. The English gentleman is a truth-telling man, and to such a character we yield an involuntary respect. Then, whatever may be said to the contrary, he is generally the most influential man at foreign courts. He has his national not apt to try to carry his points by indirection. He has an average intelligence which

aborn deference for authority, and whon he discovers any generally recognized source of it, to that quarter he turns his face and prostrates himself.

British influence is undoubtedly all powerful at all the European courts. The French enjoy a reputation for influence, but it is far more unsubstantial than that of England. The latter is constant, steady, and to be relied on. Leading British statesmen on both sides are not wide apart in their views of foreign policy, and whether one side or the other is in power, everybody feels that the course of the Government will remain substantially the same. There is, thus, no feeling of uncertainty in regard to what may he expected in any given contingency, let the internal politics of that Government be what they may.

France, while equality active and equally medulesome, is viewed in different light. A revolution may any day seat a new potentate on the throne, or may overturn the throne itself and leave the management of affairs in the hands of a fielde, popular Assembly. Nobody pretends to predicate anything certain of France for any given five years together.

Whatever claims, therefore, may be set up for the influence of her diplomacy or her rulers are always subject to this strong qualifying circumstance. People feel that they can form some kind of a guess of what the France of to-day may do, but none at all in regard to the France of to-motrow.

It is easy to understand, therefore, that while Frence influence and French policy exert a specific force upon the immediate subject to which it is applied, it lacks weight and the power which belongs to a stable, non-revolutionary Government like that of England. It is thus, that the Continental powers always seek to know the opinion of English statesmen on all leading questions, and usually those statesmen hardly wait to be asked. Thy are usually ready to declare their views and volunteer their advice.

This may be fairly said in its favor, that it is generally free from prevarication and falsehood. They will neither lie

to the British character. They may be insolent and overbearing, but in the main they exhibit a just sense of right and wrong and of judicious action.

They may be selfish, but they are not faithless. If they announce a line of policy to-day they will not change it to-morrow. Neither do they aim to surprise the world by novel or radical views or sudden changes. They do not profess to be sentimental or to act solely on lofty maxime, but ordinarily put forward sensible, homely, and selfish views, such as usually actuate practical men. The real position of England among Continental nations may be fairly measured by the financial standard. Their three per cents rate at over 60. The same class of French securities stand at 70. These figures may be taken as a fair index of their relative political influence. The comparison might be instructively extended to other European powers.

The French Minister is a man of far different character from the English. He is sometimes pretentious, but oftener getal and communicative. Yet he often talks without seeming to do anything more than hew rotten timbers. But he has that pleasing magnetism, and that indescribable agailty and friendliness of manner which so emmently characterize his nation. You can argue yourself into believing that in what he says he is insincere, but you cannot but know that what he utters is bleasing. At the same time we must recognize the French trait of self-conceit. Here is a French gentleman just come from the United States. He is over here in consequence of the health of his wife, who finds herself much better in Paris than in America, Ladies generally, and French ladies in particular, are very apt to find their health and spirits better in Faris than almost anywhere else.

He thy vivacious and agreeable, with a good supply of light Intelligence. He speaks well of the American, and especially of our Finance Minister, Mr. Chase, to whom he ascribes the French connect the second States. He considers that the South has she leaders, and that they are really

cure their independent national extance.

He thinks we lay too much stress on "territorial integrity." and believes we should only insist on "cooronical integrity." which means in English that we had best submit to separation, with the right of unrestricted commercial intercourse.

The dream and final aim of every Frenchman is to get home, and spend his last days in

Paris. This is the centre of civilisation, and to him the most delightful spot on the globe. It is the height of his ambition to enjoy its honors and its luxurles, and the fondest longings of his soul are concentrated on them. The Pope's representatives or "Munclos, are generally astute and sometimes jocund. They are often men of parts, who have not attained that distinction in other pursuits to which their talents entitle them, and turn into politico, priestly paths for advancement. They are lawyers, writers of brochures, and the like. The Papal government is always awake to the utilization of any high secular talent that it is able to appropriate.

Like the Frenchman, the Italian longs for home. The skies of Italy are his delight, and the clates of the Eternal City the way to his torrestrial Paradise.

The northern Italian is a very practical man and a man of sobrlety and intelligence. In modern times he is no more given to literature and art than the rest of this world. Cavour, who is the only generally recognized great man of Italy of our day, could not distinguish one tune from another, and as to painting, he did not know a sign-board from a liaphaci.

The Spaniard often has great friendliness and openness of manner, with a vein of chat that is very agreeable, but he always arcuses suspicion and distrast. The depth of Spanish duplicity is unfathomable. Deceit among the people of that country is universal. Its profundity and subtlety pass for virtues.

Vulgar lying is not openly approved, but adroit imposition and estiful faisehood are commended like any other special talent. A straightforward, truth-telling man is looked upon in Spain as a sort of natural born fool. The idea of a man's telling the ruth when lying would serve him better is one that nevre enters the Spanish mind.

It is thus the business of extracting truth out of current declarations becomes an art or profession, demanding the highest skill. The enlivening element in affinity is universal it is a large class of men in this world who think m

alas! an ignoble animal. He will not embrace the truth when a lie will serve him better. Not that he dislikes the offspring of truth, but he blindly imagines he can make the trats of falsehood more useful. Truth dares to challenge his conduct. Falsehood never does. He thus turns one out of doors while he keeps the other for his servant.

It is an error to suppose that no man can make a good Minister who cannot talk French, the language of diplomacy. It is no doubt a most desirable thing to do it, and if we had in the United States, or ever expected to have, men trained to diplomacy as a career, it would be wise to insist on this qualification. But this we have not and never shall have. For the personal comfort and convenience of the man himself, it is a great thing to speak the French language, but so far as the discharge of official duties is concerned there is no necessity for the accomplishment. The best and most influential Minister we have had at the French court in many years. Mr. Dayton, could not speak a word of French.

Our missions should be filled with men of character and sound judgment, men whose natural grade and whose instincts and knowledge in public affairs are equal to the public men around them. When that is so the public men around the country they represent will not suffer. But if these essential qualifications are absent and men are taken because they can prattle a little in a foreign tongue our representatives can be overreached with the greatest facility. Nothing is more foreibly

they can prattle a little in a foreign tongue our representatives can be overrenebed with the greatest facility. Nothing is more foreibly flustrated by examples than the fact that men may know half a dozen languages and know nothing else, and be incapable of learning anything else. Such men may smatter at second hand on Salen tonics; but the genuine man of affairst wists all such fellows around his finger, and if there is anything to be made out of them he makes it.

SHEP AND BILLY.

They Ran Farmer Futford's Pine . Did This Collie and Dorset-horned Ram.

Old Johnston Fulford of Warren county was leaning over a sheep pen at the Waverly Fair on Wednesday and running his flugers deep into the thick fleece upon the broad back of a Dorset-horned ram belonging to Rutherford Stuyvesant's famous herd from Tranquillity.

go to suit them, the one would bite and the other would buck, and not even a bull had any earthly show agen 'em. I seed a party of Hungarians from the mines in my orchard one day, and I set Shep on 'em. Billy went along, but had trouble at the fence, and the Huns picked up sticks and stones and kept the dog off. Billy see what was goin' on, and he made a run and lep the fence. It was a great charge he made, and he caught the biggest one of the furren miners behind and sent him ten feet. In less than a second every one of them Huns had dropped his bag and was makin for the fence. Shep pulled the long coat tails often one of 'em, and Billy he stuck to the one he'd got down, and was makin 'jely of him when I interfered and saved him. Ye see, Billy would mind me like a dog, and all I had to do was to call him off. I jet the hulg gang go, and they didn't bother my fruit agon."

"Billy and the dog used to go off huntin' together." said the old farmer, after a pause, during which he scratched the head of the big ram in the pen. "Snakos was their pet game, but Shep was kinder fraid of the vipers, and when it come to close quarters he'd jumn on the ram's buck. Billy just doted on killin' snakes, and many's the big blacksnake he's pounded the life out of with his horns and feet. I watched him kill a six-foot racer once, and it didn't take two minutes. The snake wasn't goin' to run at first, but when Billy bout that big' head for him he started at a lightnin gait, but Billy was after him, and jumpin up about two feet in the air he put all of his hoofs together and came down on the reptile. That ended the circus, and then Shep waded in and shook the snake to pieces. The longest fight I ever see was down in the corner of the pasture lot one day in August. I see Billy and Shep circling 'round something, and ran down to see what was goin' on. There was a big copperhead—what we call a pilot up our way-all coiled go and ready to strike. Both the ram and the dog seemed to know that he was dangerous, and they kept direling 'round him with Shep in the background. The snake flatened himself out and kapt turning his wicked head to face them. Then Shep and Billy seemed to come to some understandin'. and they got on opposite sides of the varmint and puzzled him to keep his eyes on both. The ram kept getting nearer and nearer, and finally made a quick sidewise jump, but he missed the a run and lep the fence. It was a great charge he made, and he caught the bigges one of the furren miners behind and sent him

Close Beating to Maine. From the Partland Daily Press.

A woman sold a pig to a butcher the other day and he killed it on the premises. Now it is a superstition with some butchers that to cut off a pig's tail ensures the preservation of the meat. The pig's little tail was cut off. But the woman was on the watch. She picked up the tail and gave it to the butcher to be weighed, saying, "I want pay for the whole of him." But the butcher get even with her. The reckoning came to a half a cent, probably because of the addition of the tail. She wanted the half cent, of course; she always does. So the butcher placed a cent on the block, cut it in two with his cleaver, and gave her the half cent.

Often Very Small, with Punishment Almost Certain.

DEATH FREQUENTLY THE PENALTY

Noted Instances Where Capture Has Followed the Crime.

Still the Attempts Become More Frequent to Spite of the Uncertainty as to the Booty and the Almost Certain Chance of Detection-Jim Berry's Long Immunity Creek Robbery-Wittrock's Robbery of Wells-Pargo Safe-His Enjoyment of the Plunder Cut Short-Capital Pontshment Suggested as a Remedy for the Evil. Train robbing is not a profitable pursuit. It

has been practised in the Southwest steadily since 1878, and within the past two or three years railroads in every part of the country ave suffered attacks of this character. There was scarcely a week last year in which a robpery was not reported. The greater portion of these were south and west of the Missouri River. Texas came in for a lion's share of this newest and just now the most threatening form of crime with which we have to contend. But in spite of popular belief that train robbers are successful in getting large sums of money without being caught, it is true that small stealings are the rule and that the chance of escape is about one in 100 cases. This statement is not advanced without support. The records of the express companies, the authorities, and the railroads are behind it. Even in the early robberies, when the telegraph system of the country was not to be compared with that of to-day, there were no escapes worth mentioning. The weakness of one of the robbers usually resulted in a confession. Loose tongues also caused arrests and the recovery of much stolen money.

Mr. L. A. Fuller, superintendent of the Pacific Express Company, with headquarters at St. Louis, has been an expressman, from the rank of messengers to his present position. since 1852. He has a record of nearly all of the train robberies that have taken place in the United States within the past twenty years. Before 1876 few such robberies were attempted, but Mr. Fuller narrated a few days ago the story of how, in 1855, there occurred one of the most daring pieces of wholesale thievery of which the express companies of the country have knowledge. At that time the land office at Dubuque, Ia.,

was doing a flourishing business. It was nec-

essary every few months to make heavy ship-

ments of gold to the Sub-Treasury at New York. In the year mentioned two boxes, each containing \$25,000 in gold coin, were taken to Chicago, and, just across the lake from that city, put upon what is now the Michigan Central Railroad, in charge of the American Express Company. In due time the boxes arrived at New York, but when they were opened it was discovered that they contained only bullets. The case was in every way mysterious. The shrawdest detectives of the time were put to work on it, but they developed nothing. The only clue attainable pointed to a theory that the boxes were opened somewhere between Chicago and Detroit, for between those cities the messenger. Sam White, slept on the night that the treasure was carried. The authorities and the railroad and express companies at once put a Dorset-horned ram belonging to Rutherford Stuyvesant's famous herd from Tranquillity. N. J. The ram seemed to like it, and Johnston's face fairly beamed as he tickled it.

"Great stock that," remarked the old man to a Sun reporter. "Had one onct, but at last he up and died. Thought a heap of Billy, I did. Was give to me by a gent that fetched him over, a young lamb, for his gal to blay with. Get too big for a gal's toy, and he give him to me one day over at Schooler's Mountains. Billy was better than a watchdog round the place, and knowed as much as a fox. Trouble was he took too much on himself. Thought he owned the farm, and kinder wanted to divide up the dutles of taking care of it with my collie dog Shep. They were great chums, and twixt them they bout run the place so fur as the other stock was concerned. If things didn't go to suit them, the one would bite and the other wanted to all the great charms, and the other wanted to divide up the things didn't go to suit them, the one would bite and the other wanted to like it. watch on White. The messenger attended to gang at Big Springs. Neb. in 1844, when Sam Bass, Jim Berry. Bill Hefridge, Jack Davis, and a man named Collinsheld up the Union Pacific through train and took about \$190,000 from the express car. At that time the Union Pacific road was running its own express. The money was ordinary overland business, and was not for those days an exceptionally heavy "run." At a point called Big Springs the train was stopped by five men, who compelled the crew to stand together on the ground while other members of the party robbed the safe and the passengers. Nothing was left behind. Any watch, money, chail, ring, or jewel in sight was put into a great bag that one of the men carried. As soon as the robbers completed their work they commanded the train crew to proceed, and the five men rode off with their splendid booty.

Many months were consumed in bringing these men to time, but sooner or later most of the money was recovered, and all the men but Collins, whose identity or existence was never very certain, were dead or in the hands of the law. The men were single-handed and human; the express and railroad companies of the West-in no way human-had banded to catch the gang. It was a machine against weak flesh, and the flesh yielded.

The soldiers got on the trail of Hefridge and McDonald, both of whom died with their hands on their revolvers. Bass escaped into Texas, and for several years led a gang of desperadoes through the Panlandie and the Indian Territory. He was killed in Lus Vegas, N. M. by cowboys who were after him. Herry's death came within a few weeks after the robbery, and is a story by itself. This robber was no common man, He had lived in Audrain county, Mo. where he was regarded as a good-natured, fairly well-to-do, honest farmer. He had cattle interests out somewhere near the trail town of Ogalalla, in Nebraska, where he went once or twice a year. Soon after the lig

tile interests out somewhere near the trail town of Ogalalia. In Nebraska, where he went once or fwice a year. Soon affor the lig Spring robbery Berry came home. He spont some time in the town of Mexico, the county sent of Audrain county. His friends—and the best people were among them—knowing that he was fresh from the Hig Spring country, plied him with questions about the robbery. Berry answered them all good-naturedly, ending his explanations always with the remark. Burry speat money in town rather more freely than was his wont, but no one thought it unusual after a good cattle season. One day, however, Farmer Berry got drunk. It was an unhappy day for him, for he gave \$20 gold pieces away to his friends and was otherwise reckless in his extravagance. The story got out, Berry was remembered in Julesburg, a town not far from Big Springs, and in a few days the officers were after him. A friend of Berry told him to got out. The robber left Mexico, riding south to Callaway county. He first stopped at his home, wherehe supplied his wife with some jeweiry and a liberal allowance of money. Before he had been away from his house three officers were after him. A friend of Berry told him to got out. The robber left Mexico, riding south to Callaway county. He first stopped at his home, where he supplied his wife with some eleweity and a liberal allowance of money. Before he had been away from his house three eleweity and a liberal allowance of money. Before he had been away from his house three hours the Sheriff and party called there for him. Harrison tihascock, as brave a man as ever sat in a saidle, erect, brond shouldered, frank, open faced, a manly man, was the officer. He knew Berry, and had been his friend, yet he knew his duty first.

Night came on soon after the Sheriff a party to the Erry's house. It was thought best to camp not far away, for it was believed that the frain robber might venture back. The posses slept on the ground about half a mile from the farm house. Glasscock lay down in a blanket in the centre of a clump of hazel bushes. He was the first to be astir on the following morning. It was in the summer and day broke carly. The Sheriff walked around the hazel bush to awaken the members of the party, when the snort of a horse a short distance of through the woods attracted his attention. He paused. His horse answered with a twilling. Oroping the bridle, Glasscock carefully crept through the indergrowth in the direction of the other sound. In two or three minutes he came to the edge of an open place in the thicket. On the other side of it he saw Jim Berry. The rother had just arisen. He had heard the Sheriff's horse and was hastening to get into the saddle and away. Glasscock did not wait for help. He jumped into the cleared spince. Berry reached for his weapon, but the Sheriff was too quick.

'Hold up your hands Jim i'' he cried, but the robbet paid no attention. He dodged behind the horse and tried to escape lato the woods. Glasscock pulled the trigger. The bullet broke Berry's thigh, and he fell and beaged for mercy.

There was something of pity in that crowd as the well-liked robber was taken, wounded, back to Mexico. Th

principal hotel of the place. The money—saddle bags full of goid—was recovered, and sent to the Union Pacific Company at Omana. Berry's mental condition did not favor recovery. He broke down before his friends. When gangrene set in, he pressed the hands of the men who had known and trusted him, and with a look said his good-bys. The farmer-robber died in less than a month. Collins, the mysterious lifth man, was never seen. Nearly all of the money was recovered.

In 1881 an Iron Mountain north-bound passenger train was held up near. Emmett. Ark., and \$80,000 taken from the Pacific Express Company's safe, besides \$1,500 from the passengers. The robbers were three boys, who were captured and punished without merey. As usual, the companies took up the matter vigorously atones. Clark Hall, the conductor in charge of the train, followed one of the thickness down into the swamp lands of Texas where he caught him, single handed, and took him back to Arkansas. The others were arrested in the Indian Territory. All the money was recovered. All three were tried at once at Washington, Ark., and each sent to the penitentiary for seventy years. One died in prison, another was pardoned while on his dentibed the third is still there. The ages of the robbers at the time of the hold-up were 17, 21, and 20 years.

In 1894 Messenger Cotting was hold up in the Indian Territory, on the Missouri, kansas and Texas road, and robbed of a small sum. A stockman who stepped out of the smoking car to see the robbery was shot and instantly killed. Capt. Owen, the leader of the gang, was shot full of holes at Vinita a week later. His lieutenant, Barker, was killed by a United States Marshal. A third member of the gang was met on the railroad track by Dave Bohannon, an indian policeman. The men drew at the same time, but the Indian was quicker on the frigger. The robber fell dead, A fourth robber was arrested, convoluced of shooting the secured at Pryor Creek, Nov. 25, 1884. A missouri, Kansas and Texas train was held up at a lonely watering ta

way armed himself, and the Sheriff fell dead. The murderer was caught and hanged. On the scaffold he said that he had taken part in the Pryor Creek robbery. Temple is in the United States prison at Detroit.

One of the few robberies for which no one has yet suffered occurred on the Queen and Crescentroad not far from New Orleans in the eighties. Capt. Bunch led the gang. Two guards were on the train, but the leader covered them, and throwing wheat sacks across the car, forced the protectors of the treasure to put them over their heads. The daring robber then proceeded with his work in comparative security.

In the annals of train robbery there is no case more interesting than that of Sam Wilson, a leigraph operator of Lobanon, Mo. On the night of May 24 of this year Wilson, single handed, held up a Missouri Pacific passenger train at Pacific, Mo., and took \$1,000 in silver from the express messenger. Wilson was on the blind baggage car. He climbed over the tender and forced the engineer to stop the train. After getting the train crew in line, he calmly blew open the door of the express car with dynamite. All the money in the safe was in silver in sacks. He took but one-\$1,000.—forcing the brakeman to put it on his shoulder. Ten minutes after the train had stopped Wilson bowed good night to the frightened passengers and dodged into the woods. Before he had walked half a mile the string to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money bag broke, and 500 of the siring to his money had been substantially the substantial of the siring the substantial of the his order, and was welcomed to the car by the unsuspecting Fotheringham. While the messenger was not watching his man Wittrock put a plug in the beli cord hole. A moment later he threw Fotheringham to the floor, and bound and gagged him. Then, at his leisure, he rifled the safes, putting the valuables in a sack that he carried, and, leaving cumbersome money and company papers, he calmly waited for the company papers, he calmly waited with the carried, and, leaving Fotheringham in the car, tied and helphess. Wittrock carried out his plans to the letter. He floated down the Missouri liver to St. Charles, where he took the Wabash train to Kansas City. From that place he sent money to his chicken-hearted pais. Then he went up to Leavenworth, Kan., and like a true hero of dime novel fletion, paid off the mortgare on his mother's home. Fof weeks detectives worked on the case with scarcely a clue. After a time letters began to come to the newspapers and authorities. They were all well written and signed "Jim Cummings." One would be posted with the Cummings." One would be posted with the calmed the come hearing the mark of a distant city on the same date. That they were written by some one acquainted with the details of the robbery could not be denied. In the first of these letters "Cummings" said that Fotheringham should not be suspected of collusion, pointing out why he would not dare such a piot. The messenger was suspected, however, and even arrested. Later he began a suit against the Wolls-Fargo Company for damages. Arrests were made through the weakness of Moriarty, who told the story and went free. Wittrock, Haight, and Woaver were sent to the Missouri penilonitary for seven years each, but all are now at the farm of the penilonitary of the function with his letters. Fully four-fifths of the stolen cash was recovered.

Within the past month the St. Louis and San Francisco laidroad has suffered two robbery on the right of the robbers was feel and the form the stolen cash was repeated by the railroad company. The

betof the proper punishment for men who hold up trains at the risk of many human lives and much valuable property.

"I shall bend my energies," said he the other day, "to secure legislation making train robbing a capital offence. Men who hold up passenger trains are armed, and, if it is necessary to carry out their designs, they will kill. Aside from the hability of a messenger, an engineer, or a curiously inclined passenger to be shot there is a greater danger that another train will come along and wreek the passenger train, atanding alone on the track in some dark cut or lonely piece of woods. Train robberies are increasing each year. Great treasure is carried by eyery line, and dynamite will open the neet of safes. In many States any one may buy that dangerous explosive and no questions are asked. Laws should first restrict the sale of it, as it does the sale of polson.

express cars built and to send guards with trains, but why should we do that when any one may buy a quarter's worth of dynamite and blow to pieces the strongest metal ever put togother?"

"Do robbers usually know what trains carry the richest treasure and plan their attacks accordingly?" was asked him.

"No. The men who rob trains are in most cases amateurs. Some 'gang' gets credit for the work, but Jessie James, the Youngers, the Daltons, and the lienes never did half as much of it as they got credit for. But they did enough. On the day before the Mound Valley robbers we had \$1,000,000 in gold on our train, you might think that the robbers were after that, and that they missed their calculations by a day; but they were not. No one knew that the money was to be carried. Two United States Marshals, armed to the teeth, were on board as guards."

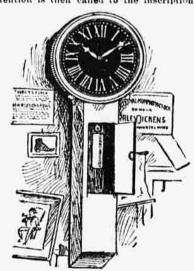
Gov. Stone of Missouri will call a conference of Western and Southern Governors for the purpose of planning legislation making train robbing a more serious offence. He favors capital punishment for it.

Superintendent Euller of the Pacific Express Company admits that this peculiar form of erime is rapidly increasing. "I am serry to say," he said, "that the newspapers do much to encourage the robbing of trains. Officials do not give accurate information of the losses and clues, and some papers place the amount of money stelen ridiculously high. Then, again, the same conspicuousness is never accorded to subsequent enpitures and convictions as is given to the commissions of the crime. That accounts for the popular notion that train robbing is a profitable and reasonably secure method of earning a criminal livelihood. Capital punishment in a few States and the free furnishing of truthful information about losses will do much to decrease the number of robberies. When I have a robbery in my territory I show my bills to the reporters. Sometimes the sum of money is so small that they will not believe me. They have been educated to an exaggerated notion of the profits of train rob

MASTER HUMPHREY'S CLOCK.

The Story of This Famous Timeplece

How It Came to be Ticking Out the Hours in a New York Down-town Office, Since the announcement made in the Sunday Sun that the original Master Humphrey's clock, immortalized by Charles Dickens, was here in New York, many scores of the admirers of the great author have visited the office of the shoe and leather trades' paper, 17 Spruce street. Almost the first question that is asked by the visitor is, "Can that be the genuine Humphrey's clock?" The visitor's ttention is then called to the inscriptions.



HUMPHREY'S CLOCK AS IT NOW IS. ne on each side of the clock, placed there i 1876, one of which reads as follows:

HUMPHREY'S CLOCK

from Mr. Humphrey's establishment, the Market Place, Barnard Castle, Mr. Humphrey, clock-maker, Barnard Castle, frequently conversed with CHARLES DICKENS

when he was collecting materials for a descrip-tion of the Yorkshire Schools in 1838, and gave bim much valuable information Mr. Humphrey was a very intelligent man, with great conversational powers, and gave Dickens

This clock has long been known in Barnard Castle as HUMPHREY'S CLOCK. and was removed from the late Mr. Humphrey'

shop a few weeks ago.

THE ORIGINAL HUMPHREY'S CLOCK.

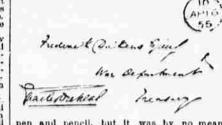
founded his immortal work Invariably the next question asked is, "How did the clock get there?" There is a natural curiosity on the part of every one to know how such a valuable memento of Dickens is to be found so far away from its traditional home. Isaac H. Balley, the owner of the clock, can best tell the story.

"It is the most valued treasure I have," he

"It is the most valued treasure I have," he said to a recent visitor, "and money would not buy it. It came into my possession in this way:
About the time of the Philadelphia Centennial George Angus & Son of Liverpool and Newcastle-on-Tyne sent the clock over here. The intention was to place it on exhibition, and then it was to become my property. Angus & Son purchased it for me.

was too valuable. I thought to be sent to Philadelphia, and it was kot here. The was kot here. The original Master Humphrey's clock itself, is the original as can be made. The clock keeps good time, considering its age and the fact that the machinery of the surreunding premises shakes the building somewhat. There is no doubt about its being the original clock. In the Shae and Leather Reporter of July 13, 1876, the editor acknowledges the receipt of the clock from his Liverpool friends. He says: "Our kind friends Messrs, George Angus & Son, have blaced the editor under great obligations by presenting him with a most interesting relic of the greatest novelist of the century. No glit could possibly have been more welcome. Besides having read all the works of Mr. Dickens—most of them over and over again—who has not?—we had the luxury of sitting within a few feet of him, on eighteen evenings in Irving Hall. New York, when he gave the memorable series of readings which evinced a dramatic power altogether superior to any that we had ever imagined before or have ever witnessed since."

Then follows this interesting little story:
"Until within a few weeks the original Master Humphrey's clock was to be seen over the door of the late Mr. Humphrey's shop in Barnard Castle, county of Durham, England, Mr. Humphrey was a watch and clock maker, and rendered great service to Charles Dickens in supplying him with materials for his Nicholas Nickleby, and it was this worthy horologist's clock that suggested to him the quaint repository in which he chose to locate the manuscript of The Old Curiosity Shop. The Humphreys family have in their possession a letter from Mr. Dickens stating this, and a copy of the work entaining the autograph of the author. Mr. Humphrey directed Mr. Dickens and his friend 'Phiz' to the school which the two travellers rendered infamous by their



pen and pencil, but it was by no means the worst of these institutions. The schoolmaster had been very successful in obtaining pupils, and had become very tyrannical and insulting to strangers. He received Mr. Dickens and his companion with extreme hadrour, and did not so much as withdraw his eyes from the operation of pen making during their interview. But 'Phiz,' who did not venture to display his drawing materials openly, sketched him on his thumb nail, and reproduced him so exactly that soon after the appearance of the novel the school fell off, and was ultimately deserted. Since that period the 'Dothebors' description of school has altogether ceased in the district, although many of the prison-like structures still remain.

There are other mementos of the great author hanging beside the famous check. One is a letter written by Mr. Dickens to his friend Hilton, and the other the envelope of a letter addressed to the author's son, Frederick. In the corner is the author's sutograph.

AT HAPPY FREDENSBORG.

DANISH ROYALTY AND ITS POTEN Here Russia's, Austria's, Greece's,

England's Royal Families Enjoy Their Freedom in Simple Ways of Living. LONDON, Sept. 6-The Archduchess Stephanle. daughter of the King of the Belgians and widow of the Ill-fated Budolph, heir to the erown of Austria-Hungary, has nover been able to settle again thoroughly to the life she led before the shocking catastrophe that deprived her of a husband and of a prospective throne. She seems to have fallen into the restless ways of her mother-in-law, the Empress Elizabeth, and although there is no reason why she should not wed again, yet the dark shadows that have obscured her young married life must, after a fashion, hang over her forever. This summer she has spent thirty-seven days on the Norwegian flords, coasting along the coast of Sweden, and extending her trip to the North Cape. She sailed and lived on the racht Kong-Eystein, travelling under the name of Countess von Eppau. But. in spite of this nominal incognito, when she landed at Copenhagen about a month ago she was received by the Austrian and Belgian Ministers, and was at once visited by the King and Queen of Denmark at the hotel at which she had alighted.

The same afternoon she started with the King and Queen and the Crown Prince for the castle of Bernstorff, at present occupied by the Princess Waldemar and her two brothers. Prince Henri of Orleans and Prince Jean, who has been for a twelvementh in Denmark and intends to enter the Danish army, since the laws of the French republic debar him from serving his own country. All three are the children of the Duc de Chartres, and the book Prince Henri has written on his long scientific travels is on the eve of publication.

The Archduchess Stephanie was the first of the many distinguished guests who annually meet at the castle of Fredensborg. This year the gathering at the small northern court will be more numerous than ever, as the King and Queen of Greece have joined their parents' family party. There etiquette is forgotten. free intimacy and complete liberty reign supreme and constitute the chief attraction for jaded royalties. But before going to Fredensborg the Danish rulers always spend a month at Bernstorff, distant only a short mile from Copenhagen. This residence hardly realizes the preconceived idea of a royal residence. It is a long, one-storied stone building, the only features that distinguish it from the neighboring private country houses being the sentinels at the park gates and the red liveries of the servants, which, in Denmark, are the exclusive privilege of the royal family. There never has been but one exception to this rule in favor of the Counts of Dannenskield, who are descended from a royal bastard. But if Bernstorff is neither majestic nor mag-

nificent its surroundings possess an indescribable charm. The park is delightful, with its varied aspects of open, velvety sward, its silent meres, and the wealth of heavy foliage which is the brief but brilliant compensation of nature for the long, northern snow-bound winters. Little wonder, therefore, that it is the favorite resort of the King and Queen, who

winters. Little wonder, therefore, that it is
the favorite resort of the King and Queen, who
frequently run over to it from Copenhagen, its
vicinity to the capital enabling them and their
children to pay hasty visits there during the
spring and early summer.

With the exception of Great Britain, and
taking into account all the children and grandchildren of Queen Victoria, there is not in
Europe a royal family more numerous than
that of the King of Denmark, and none more
fine among the crowned heads. Its members
are now rarely seen together; marriage and
the duties of their station scatter them far
and wide, but they keep warm and strong the
old family feeling, and they have no greater
joy than to return, be it only for a short time,
to the paternal hearth. The Crown Frince has
been in Bayaria on a visit to the Grand Duke
of Luxembourg; Prince Waldemar was sent to
represent his father at the wedding of
the Duke of York, who, with his Duchess, is expected at Fredensborg; but
besides the princes mentioned, Prince
John of Glucksbourg, brother of the
King, is a constant guest at Bernstorff. No
aide de camp, no lady in walting, no Chamberlain, is in attendance; absolute unostentation
is the prevailing characteristic of the house of
Donmark and of the house of France. Princess
Waldemar occupies her leisure in painting,
and takes long drives and rides with her
brothers. Her only greests are some naval
officers, comrades of the Prince, who is commander of a frigate.

Princess Waldemar has been married eight
years, and is the mother of three sons, who
bear the national names of Aago, Axel, and
Erik, She is one of the fairest ornaments of
the Danish court, into which she has imported
her modest grace, her French wit, and her
Parisian elegance. She and her husband are
chief favorites with the Czar during his stay in
Denmark.

The Emperor of Russia prefaces his visit
with a crulse on the coast of Finland, where,
with the Czarins, he enjoys his favorite diverson of flahing in deep see water. His yacht

chief favorites with the Czar during his stay in Donmark.

The Emperor of Russia prefaces his visit with a cruise on the coast of Finland, where, with the Czarins, he enjoys his favorite diversion of fishing in deep sea water. His yacht is escorted as far as Copenhagen by two fronclads. The reception in that city is always attended with a certain ceremonial and pome, and it is one of the few opportunities the inhabitants have of gazing on the wealth and splendor of stale uniforms. But as soon as this ceremony is over the Czar hurries joyfully to Fredensborg, where his roal, happy holiday begins, where he forgots the cares and anxieties of government, and possibly loses the haunting dread of assassination and conspiracies. Yet every Sunday morning a special train conveys him and the Frince and Princess of Wales to Copenhagen; the latter attend the Anglican church, while he goes to the Russian chapel which has been erected for him in the city. Sometimes also on week days he starts incognite in a gray suit and large soft felthat, and, taking with him two or three of his children, enters a common cab at the station and drives to Ostergade, where the only visits he pays are to the confectioners, to the intense delight of his young companions. When he alights and walks he seems perfectly at his ease, and quite unconsclous that a Socialist or reliel might lay in walt for him but the Russian police—the best in the world—are not so confiding, and keep a sharp watch overtheir master. Nothing escapes their vigilant eye, although their presence is unobtrusive and generally unsuspected.

It takes an hour by train to go from Copenhagen to Fredensborg. The castle is large, and consists of a series of constructions in the heavy butch style, that seem to choke the principal corps the logs, which is of the Italian order of architecture although surmounted by a large zinc dome. The interfor, however, is more artistic. Each year it accommodates some four hundred people during the great family gathering, and, large as this number s

Queer Cats in a Church Spire.

From the Robin Frening Transcript.

The trio of felines which B. F. Woodbrey. a carpenter of Brighton, found in the spire of the First Farish Church of Brighton, found in the spire of the First Farish Church of Brighton yesterday afternoon are of a species entirely unknown. About a year ago the property of the First Parish was sold. Yesterday afternoon Mr. Woodbrey began to tear down the old spire of the church. He first tore off a heavy wire serien that enclosed the beiffy. This sereening has been in place for a number of years. When it was removed three mest peculiar cats were seen to jump from rafter to rafter and uscend to the peak of the spire. They are exceedingly wild, and their appearance is extremely peculiar. They are covered with a coat of long shaggy fur; their teeth are long and are almost like tusks. On the nose of each is a large tuft of hair resembling a tusk. They are very agile, and apring from rafter to rafter with the ease of a squirrel. It is not known how they got into the spire or how long they have been confined in their aerial abode for many sears.

About a year ago a strange singing noise was heard coming from the spire at frequent intervals, and it was thought that it was caused by the swinging of the vane. It is now helieved that it was caused by these animals. How they have managed to live is unaccountable, unless they catch the spire. It is not known how their supply of water was obtained. Ms. Woodbrey will endeavor to capture them.